

Someone else said, "I often feel that this whole experience has been a blessing. I've seen the church in action and now I don't fear what the future holds in store for us. I know if we'll heed the warnings we'll be able to cope with anything. If we'll "lay not up treasures on earth" but work for heavenly treasures, we will be rewarded both on this earth and throughout the eternities to come."

Time is measured now in the valley as Before the Flood or After the Flood.



Joseph S. Murdock

Joseph S. Murdock
wrote the poem
"Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice"

One of the most loved hymns in the L.D.S. Hymn book is "Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice". The text of this song was written in January of 1844 by Joseph Stacy Murdock to his Aunt Sally Douglas in hopes she too would listen to the Prophet Joseph Smith and join the Church.

The last two verses of the original poem were not printed when the song was set to music by Joseph J. Daynes. Elder Bruce R. McConkie penned the words to verse four.

Joseph Stacy Murdock was the father of George Calvin Murdock who married Sarah Louisa Bagley.

Bagley Book p 400

The original letters written by Joseph S. Murdock came into the possession of Lyle Murdock, a great grandson, while he was on his mission in California a number of years ago. A non-member said he had some old letters sent to his family by some Mormons. He said it's written by some Murdock. Lyle said he was a Murdock and after comparing notes the non-member gave him these treasured letters. *The letters have been copied in original form & spelling. All 3 letters were written at Nauvoo Illinois.*

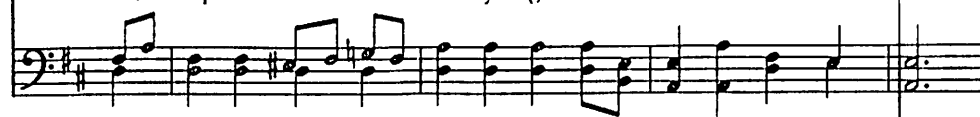
joyfully ♩ = 80-96



1. Come, lis - ten to a proph-et's voice, And hear the word of God,
2. The gloom of sul - len dark-ness spread Thru earth's ex - tend - ed space
3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re - ly.
4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from foun-tains pure.



And in the way of truth re-joyce, And sing for joy a - loud.
 Is ban-ished by our liv - ing Head, And God has shown his face.
 Full well as - sured, all are ac-cursed Who Je - sus Christ de - ny.
 Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine e - lec - tion's sure,



We've found the way the proph-ets went Who lived in days of yore.
 Thru err - ing schemes in days now past The world has gone a - stray;
 The Sav - ior to his peo - ple saith, "Let all my words o - bey,
 Till thou shalt hear the ho - ly voice As - sure e - ter - nal reign,



An - oth - er proph - et now is sent, This knowl-edge to re - store.
 Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar - row way.
 And signs shall fol - low liv - ing faith, Down to the lat - est day."
 While joy and cheer at - tend thy choice, As one who shall ob - tain.

